

Trapped In Paradise

Volume 2 Chapter 164 / Chapter 445: Lily's Debate Competition

"A debate competition, huh..."

Ning Chu followed behind Wen Yang in small, quick steps, stretching her neck to peer into the classroom.

Quite a few students were already waiting inside. At the very front were two long tables with chairs, which looked like the seats for the contestants.

Surrounded by nothing but unfamiliar faces, she felt a little nervous. When she noticed Wen Yang pulling a few steps ahead of her, she hurriedly quickened her pace to catch up, subconsciously grabbing the hem of his clothes.

"What's wrong?" Wen Yang asked.

"I don't know anyone here at all~" Ning Chu swept her gaze around the classroom, then suddenly jolted. "Holy crap! Why is *she* here too?!"

"Who?"

"That big-boobed loli from Class Two, the one whose name I even borrowed before... Wen Wen."

Wen Yang couldn't immediately recall who that name referred to.

But following Ning Chu's line of sight, when he saw that unforgettable combination of massive 'basketballs' and a petite body, realization dawned on him.

“Oh~ the girl that the protagonist liked? The one that counts as the official pairing?”

“Official pairing my ass!”

Ning Chu viciously yanked Wen Yang’s arm over and hugged it tightly to her chest.

Wen Wen also seemed to be a debate contestant. She was wearing a formal little suit, but her bust was far too large, making it impossible to fasten the buttons on the upper half of the jacket. She could only button one around the waist, which made those huge ‘basketballs’ look even more ready to burst out—absolutely indecent!

That pair of oversized ‘basketballs’ hanging on her small frame was extremely eye-catching. Just sitting there, she practically drew the attention of everyone in the classroom.

That only made Ning Chu even more on guard. Don’t think she didn’t know—Wen Yang liked big chests!

She warningly pressed her fingers against Wen Yang’s waist. Wen Yang hurriedly pulled back his gaze, which had unconsciously drifted toward Wen Wen.

“She dressed so lewd!” Ning Chu muttered. “Don’t have anything to do with her!”

In reality, Wen Wen was dressed very conservatively in a suit and slacks, but her figure alone gave off an intense sense of sexiness.

A young, loli-like face paired with such an erotic body—cute and sexy at the same time. No man could resist that combination.

Even a succubus would feel inferior.

Ning Chu instinctively started putting Wen Wen down.

“So big—totally out of proportion. Ugly as hell.”

“Already eighteen and still only one-fifty tall. Her genes must be terrible.”

Wen Yang led her to an empty seat and sat down casually, smiling as he looked at the little vinegar jar beside him.

“What are you looking at me for?”

“Why do I feel like you got especially worked up when you saw her?”

“Not at all! I just can’t appreciate chests that big!” Ning Chu straightened her back, completely righteous. “I don’t even look at ones that big when I read doujinshi!”

That was, after all, a girl the protagonist of the book had once liked! Even if the protagonist wasn’t the same as Wen Yang, it still meant Wen Wen fit Wen Yang’s exact tastes.

Wen Wen’s storyline had already ended, and Wen Yang was already taken. Rationally speaking, there was no need for her to panic.

But knowing that in her head was one thing, feeling jealous was another, even if the root cause was her past self.

“When does it start?” she asked.

Wen Yang glanced at the time. “In about ten minutes. People from our class still haven’t arrived.”

From the seating arrangement, it was obvious that each class had four participants in the debate. Ning Chu didn’t know whether she’d run into anyone she knew.

“You don’t usually talk much. I’m surprised you’d join something like this.”

“Just trying to train myself a bit.”

As they chatted, her gaze still kept drifting uncontrollably toward Wen Wen.

Holy crap— they’re *really* big!

She’s basically a dairy cow!

And in the story, there really *is* some breast milking-related content!

What the hell was wrong with me back then? Why was I so perverted?

As she was thinking this, several more students walked in through the classroom door. Drawn by the sound of footsteps, Ning Chu turned her head to look—and her expression instantly stiffened again.

Anyone could take part in the debate competition, but she hadn’t expected Lily to show up!

That sharp, well-fitted suit—she was clearly one of the contestants too.

There was also a male and a female student participating, but Ning Chu wasn’t very familiar with them and couldn’t even call their names.

“Lily!”

She raised her hand and called out softly. The iceberg goddess, who had been wearing an expressionless face, turned her head toward her. Her eyes immediately lit up, and she quickened her steps, walking over and sitting down beside Ning Chu.

Ning Chu could clearly feel Lily letting out a small breath, her tense body relaxing a little.

“Didn’t Xinya come?” Ning Chu asked.

“She overslept.”

Although Lily kept a straight face, her tone still couldn’t hide her dissatisfaction toward the wolf girl.

“You actually came to a debate competition?” Ning Chu propped her chin on one hand, looking at the reserved iceberg succubus in front of her. “You won’t freeze up on stage and not be able to say a single word, right?”

“N-no, I won’t...”

Lily nervously clutched the hem of her clothes, panic clearly visible in her eyes.

“It was supposed to be Xinya,” she said softly, her voice gentle and quiet. “But she wouldn’t wake up.”

“So you got dragged into it, huh~ Xinya’s really unreliable~”

This competition was pretty unreliable too, letting people casually substitute like that.

Ning Chu could already imagine how awkward this shy girl would be once she got on stage.

That kind of scene—standing in a debate, watched by more than a dozen students, unable to say a single sentence—was guaranteed to be painfully embarrassing.

“Take a look at today’s topic first,” Wen Yang said as he pulled Lily into the debate group chat. “The other two teammates are in there as well. See what ideas you have. We’re on the negative side.”

“Mm.”

Lily lowered her head, holding her phone. Once online, her combat power went into full throttle—her thumbs flew across the screen. In no time at all, she had finished analyzing the topic, identified key points for the debate, and even anticipated what the affirmative side might say.

Then, without thinking, she sent a lewd image—and immediately panicked and retracted it.

One could already imagine the expressions on the other two teammates’ faces.

Ning Chu glanced up at the two unfamiliar students and saw them looking back in confusion. Staring at that familiar iceberg face, it was impossible for them to connect her with the person who had just sent a lewd picture.

With a smile, Ning Chu asked, “You’re so articulate online, what are you going to do once you’re on stage?”

“.....”

Lily fell silent and turned her head away. A moment later, a faint blush appeared on her usually cool, detached face. The phone in her hands even started to wobble.

Her thighs pressed tightly together as she lowered her head, her pink lips parting slightly as she breathed.

This succubus was actually going into heat at a time like this!

She herself no longer had to worry about suddenly losing control—after all, she got thoroughly “handled” almost every day, her desires easily satisfied to the point of overflow. There hadn’t even been any triggering plot recently. And yet, despite that, she felt like she was even more lewd than before.

“Contestants, please come up to the stage.”

At that moment, the teacher in charge of the debate called out.

Wen Yang and Ning Chu both turned to look at Lily, who was desperately resisting her desire, her face flushed pink.

This succubus seemed less and less able to resist her instincts. In the past, Lily could hide it almost perfectly, but now just one glance at her blushing face made it obvious something was wrong.

“What do we do?” Ning Chu asked.

As a succubus herself, she knew exactly how unbearable it was for Lily right now.

Forget the competition, even the short walk up to the stage might be enough for her legs to give out and send her collapsing to the floor.

Then Lily pushed Ning Chu on the shoulder.

“Go!”

“Me?! No! I’m just here to watch the show!”

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Link for character illustration:

<https://drive.google.com/drive/folders/1IxOucqi87ss3bmqfO9zl2gYiM1Gy8Hz2>